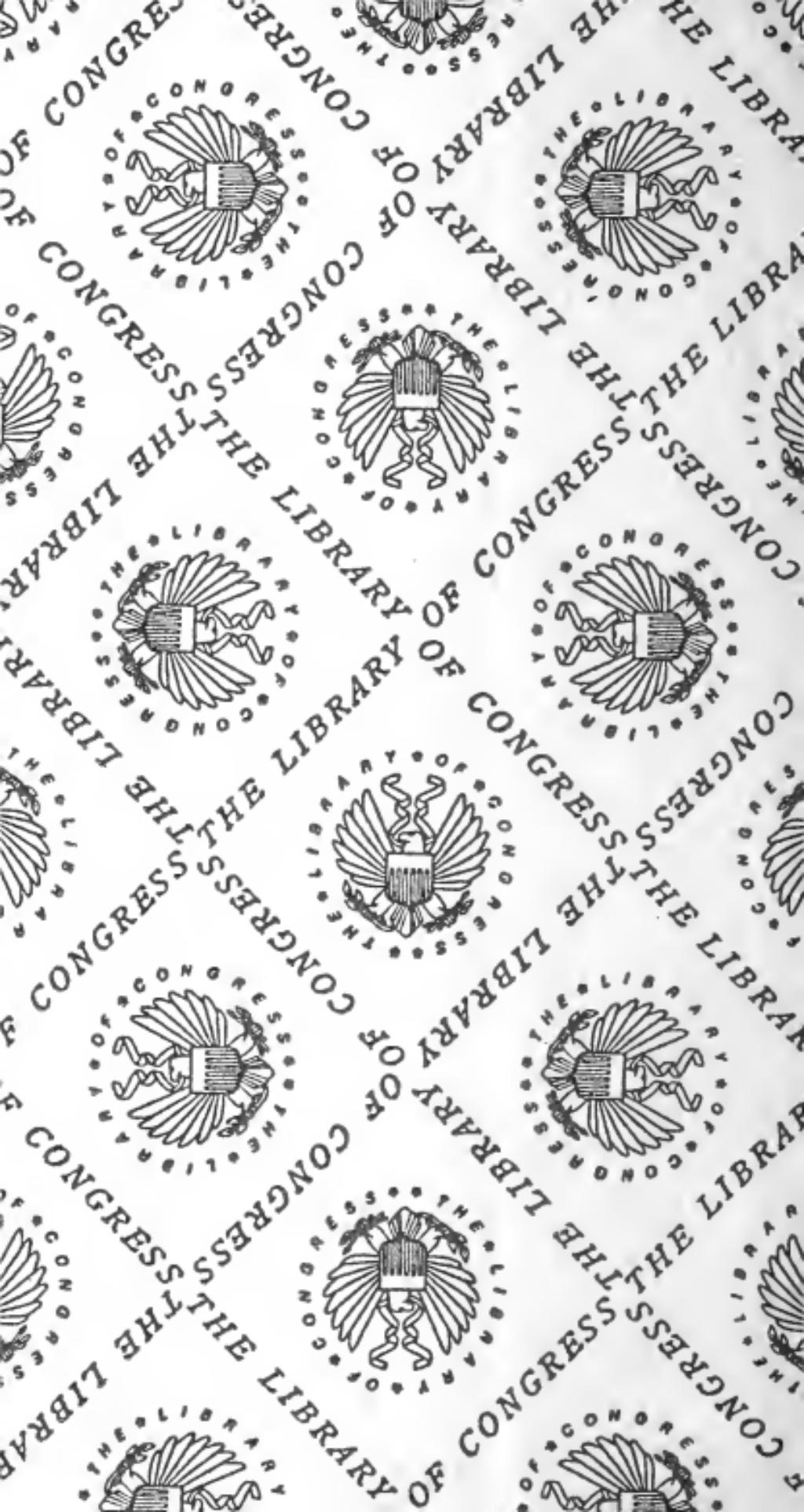


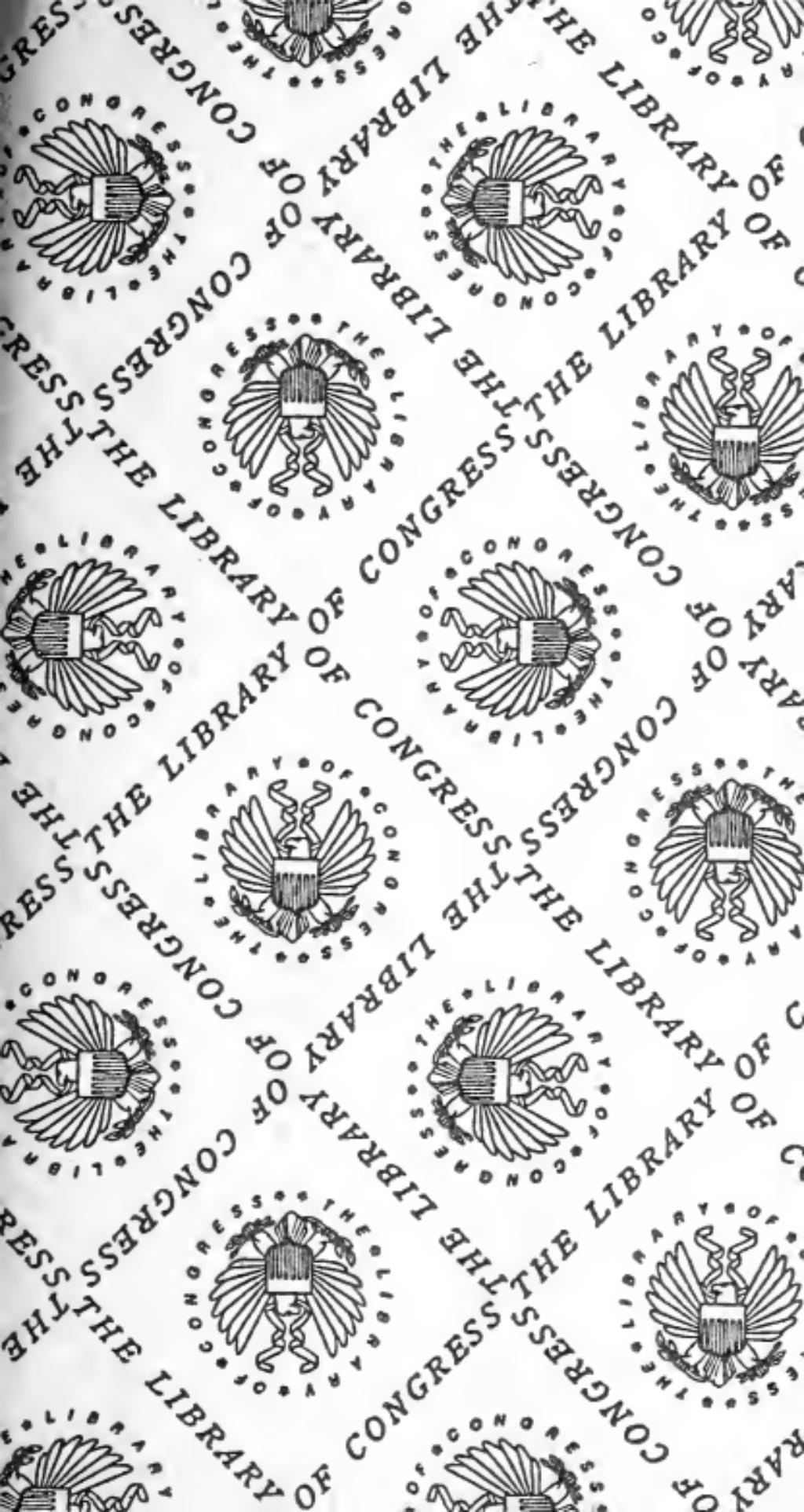
PR 4854

.R4

1898

Copy 3







RECEIVED  
BY  
RUDYARD KIPLING.



4750  
6451

Recessional

78



*Collection of "Masterpieces"*

RUDYARD KIPLING

Recessional

*With numerous original  
illustrations by*

W. ST. JOHN HARPER

AND

GEORGE T. TOBIN



NEW YORK  
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY  
PUBLISHERS

1898

Copy 3

PR 485

R4

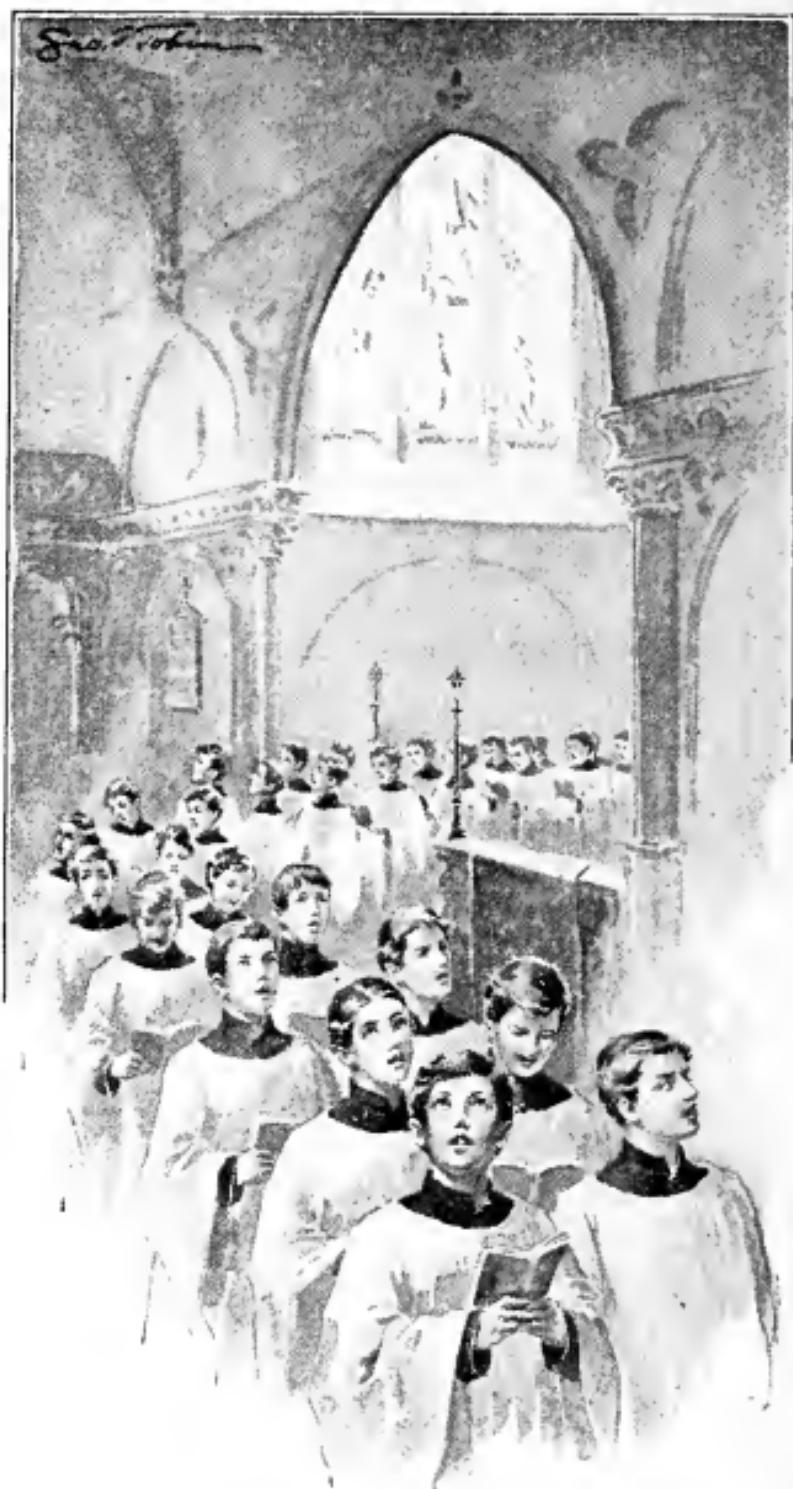
1898

COPY

*Copyright, 1898, by  
Frederick A. Stokes Company*

*Gift  
Estate of Miss Helen Bright  
11 May 18, 1935*





¶.

RECESSIONAL.

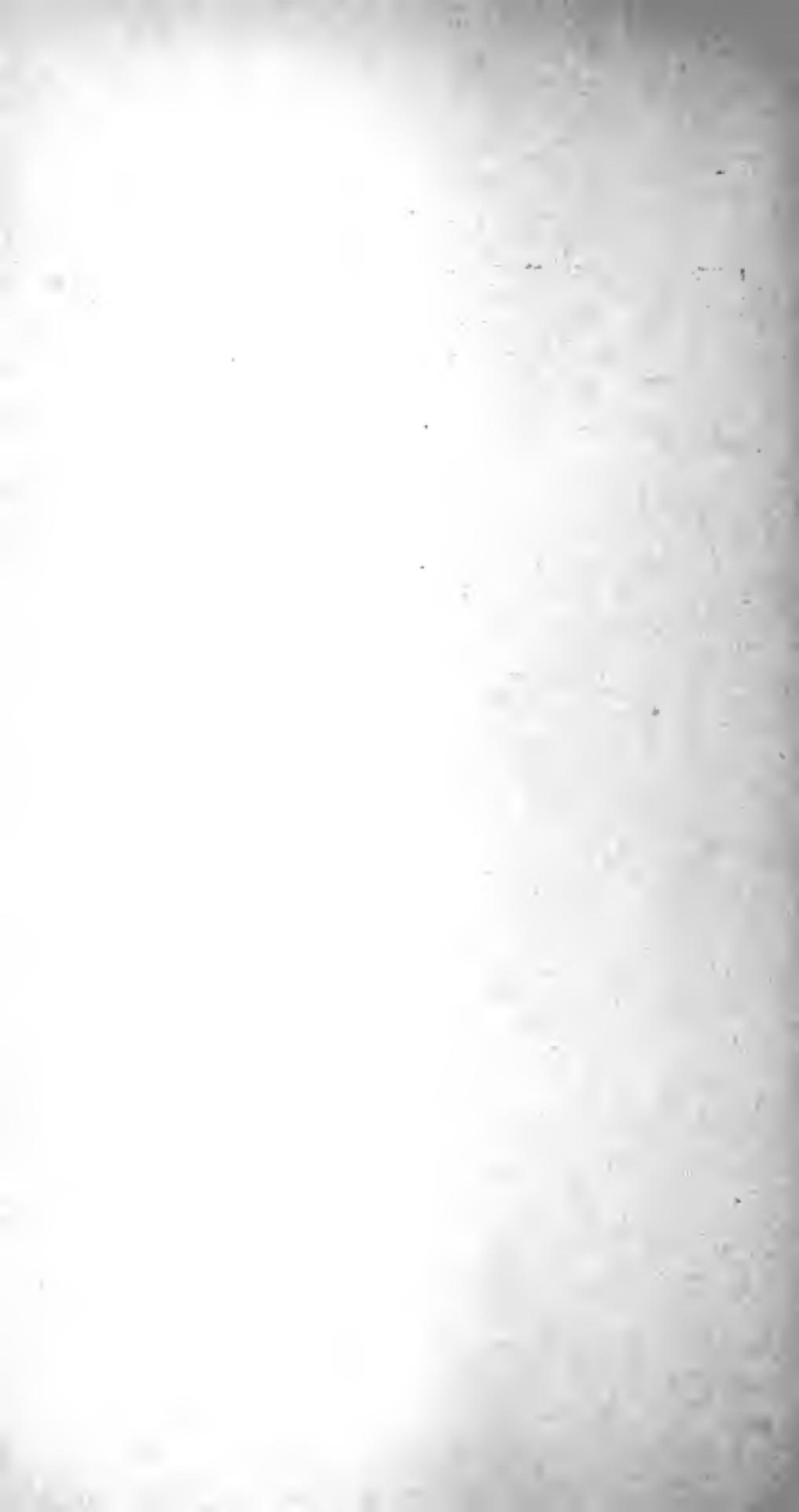
God of our fathers, known of old—  
Lord of our far-flung battle line—  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine—  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !



“God of our fathers,  
known of old.”

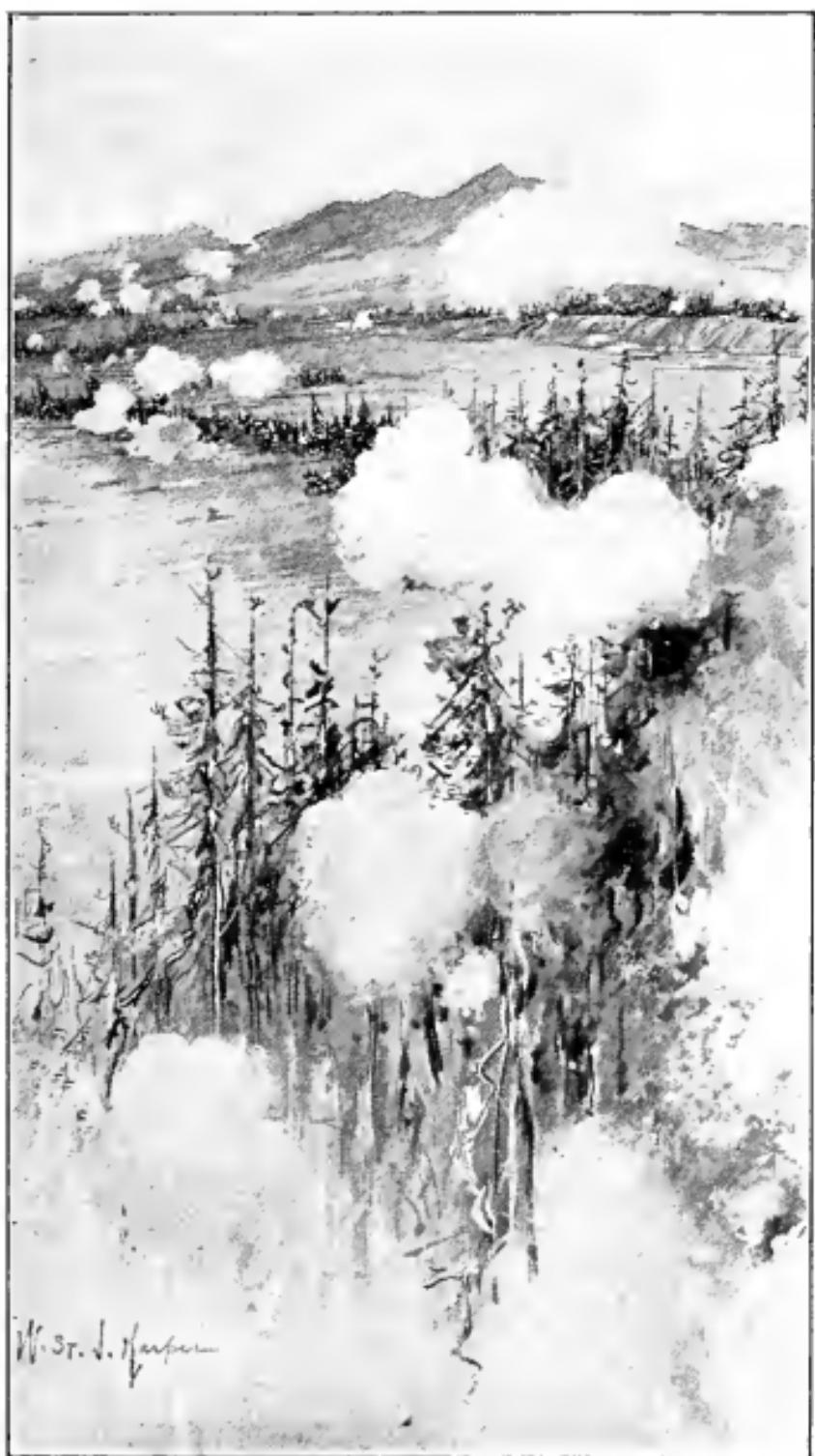






“Our far-flung battle  
line.”

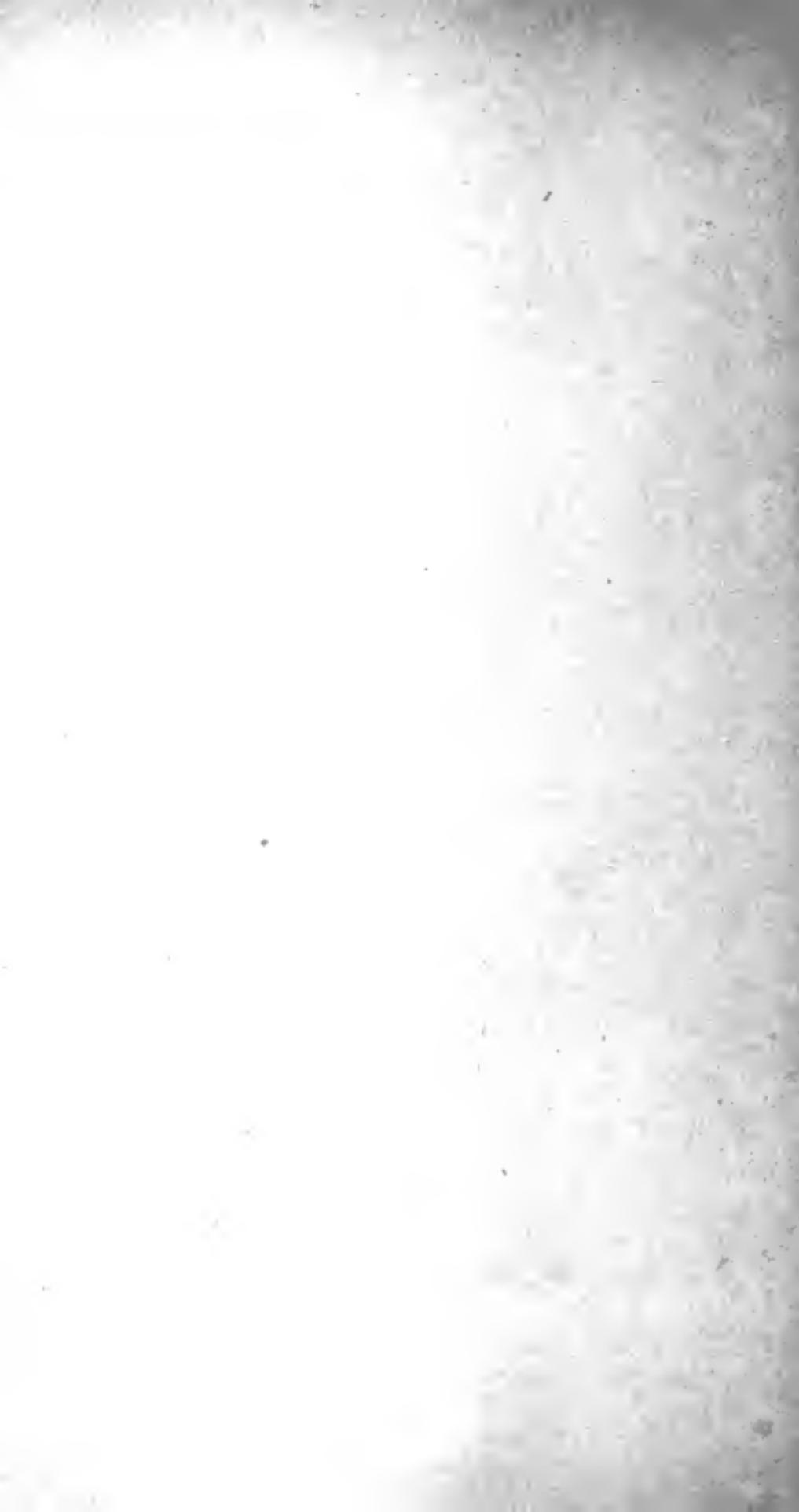




W. S. T. J. Harper



“Dominion over  
palm.”





H. S. Harper



“and pine.”







### ¶¶.

The tumult and the shouting  
dies—  
The Captains and the Kings de-  
part—  
Still stands Thine ancient sac-  
rifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !



“The tumult and the shouting dies.”







“The Captains and  
the Kings depart.”







“An humble and a  
contrite heart.”







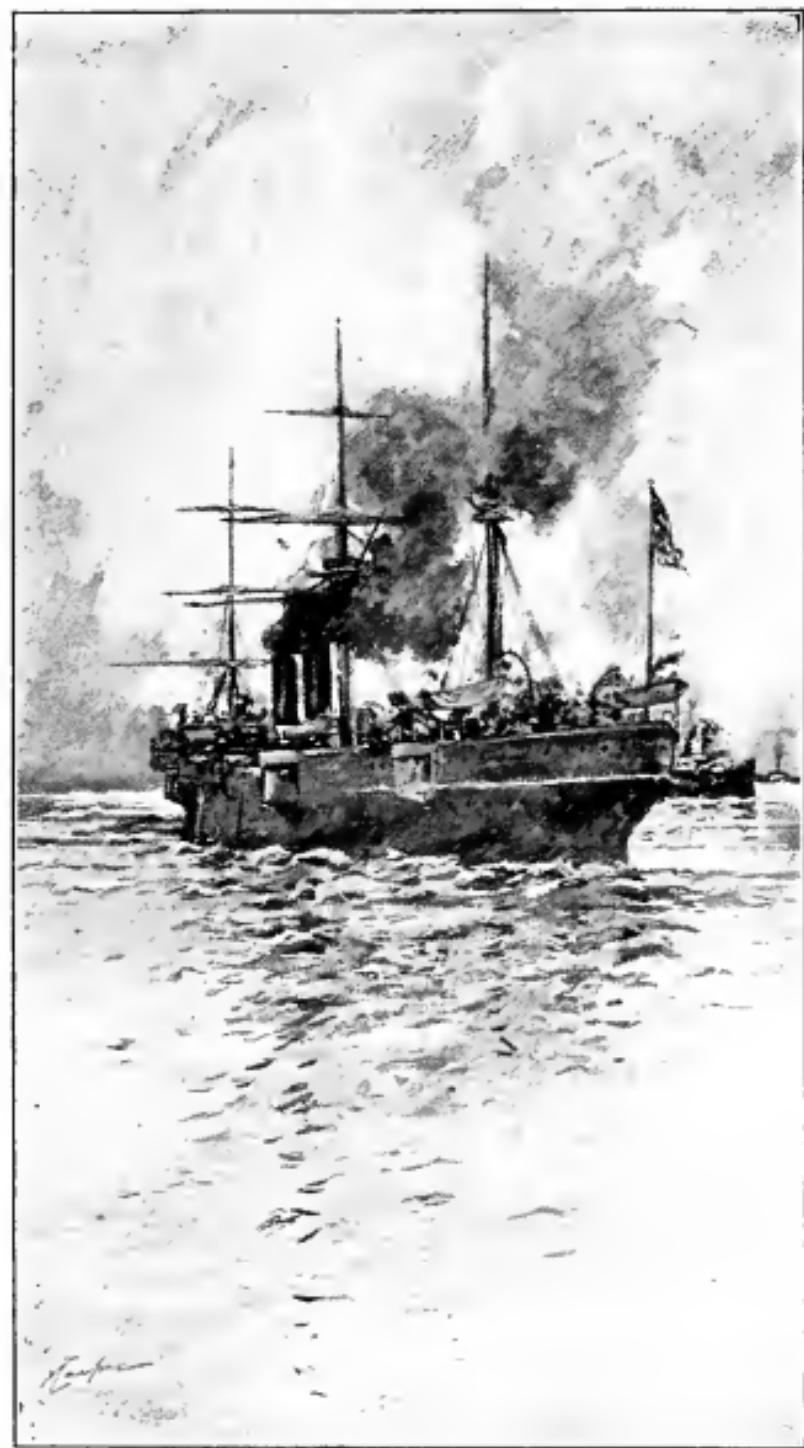
### III.

Far-called our navies melt  
away—  
On dune and headland sinks the  
fire—  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !  
Judge of the Nations, spare us  
yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !



“ Far-called our  
navies melt away.”

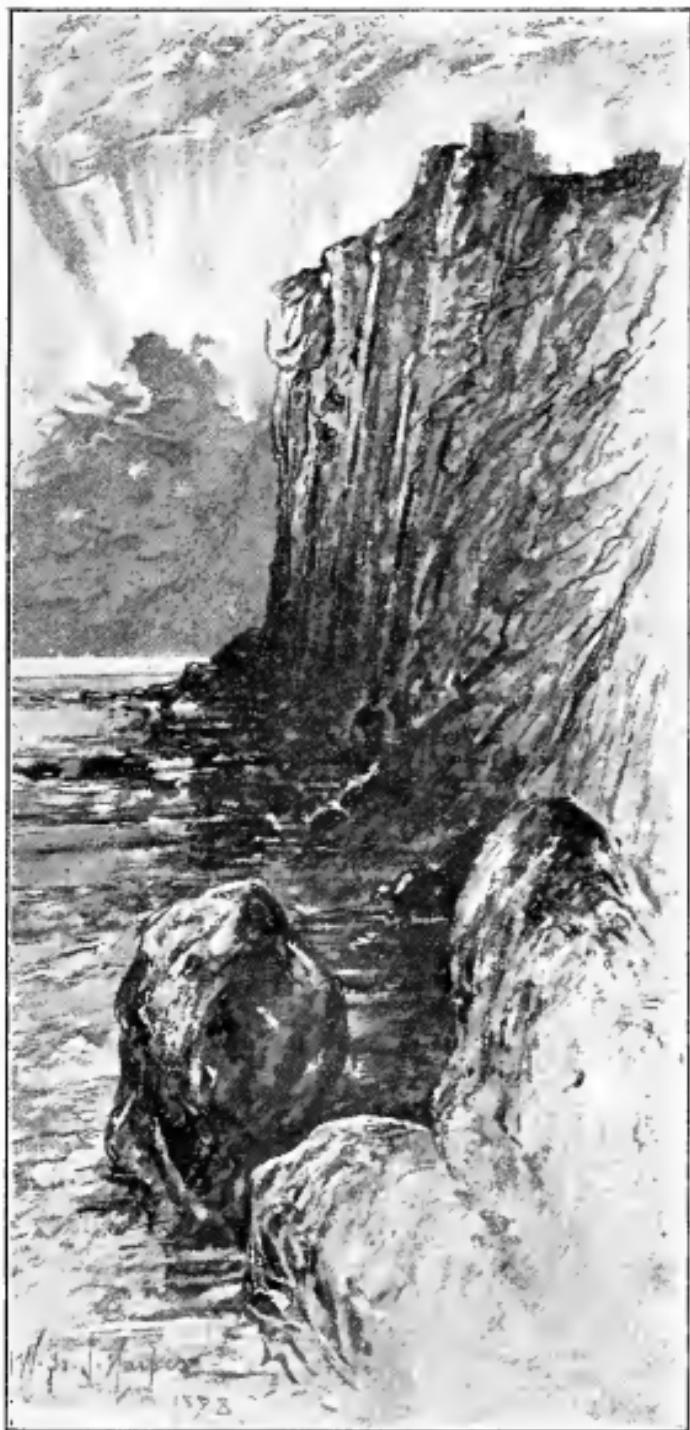






“On . . . headland  
sinks the fire.”







“All our pomp of  
yesterday.”







“Is one with Nineveh.”







“ And Tyre.”







“Judge of the  
Nations.”





Geo. C. Allen



## ¶.

If, drunk with sight of power,  
    we loose  
Wild tongues that have not  
    Thee in awe—  
Such boasting as the Gentiles  
    use,  
Or lesser breeds without the  
    Law—  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us  
    yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !



“Drunk with sight of  
power.”







“Wild tongues that  
have not Thee in  
awe.”



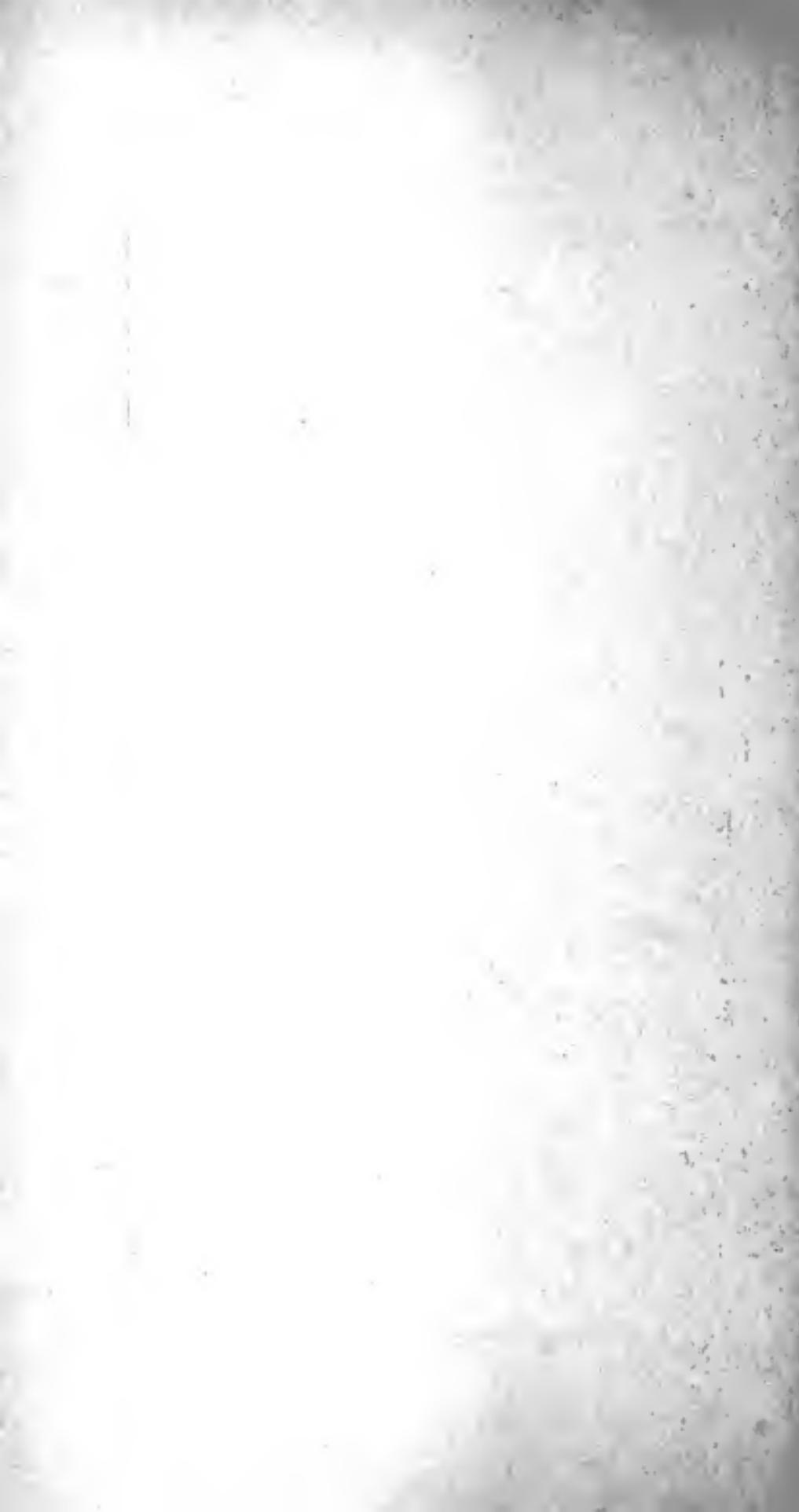




“Lord God of hosts.”







## ¶.

For heathen heart that puts her  
trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard—  
All valiant dust that builds on  
dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to  
guard.  
For frantic boast and foolish  
word,  
Thy Mercy on Thy People,  
Lord !

Amen,



“Reeking tube.”







“All valiant dust  
that builds on dust.”







“Thy Mercy on Thy  
People, Lord!”





Dr. T. T. Teller



## RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of  
old—

Lord of our far-flung battle  
line—

Beneath whose awful hand we  
hold

Dominion over palm and pine—

Lord God of Hosts, be with us  
yet,

Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting  
dies—

The Captains and the Kings de-  
part—

Still stands Thine ancient sac-  
rifice,

An humble and a contrite heart.

R E C E S S I O N A L.

---

Lord God of hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !

Far-called our navies melt  
away—  
On dune and headland sinks the  
fire—  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !  
Judge of the Nations, spare us  
yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !

If, drunk with sight of power,  
we loose  
Wild tongues that have not  
Thee in awe—  
Such boasting as the Gentiles  
use,

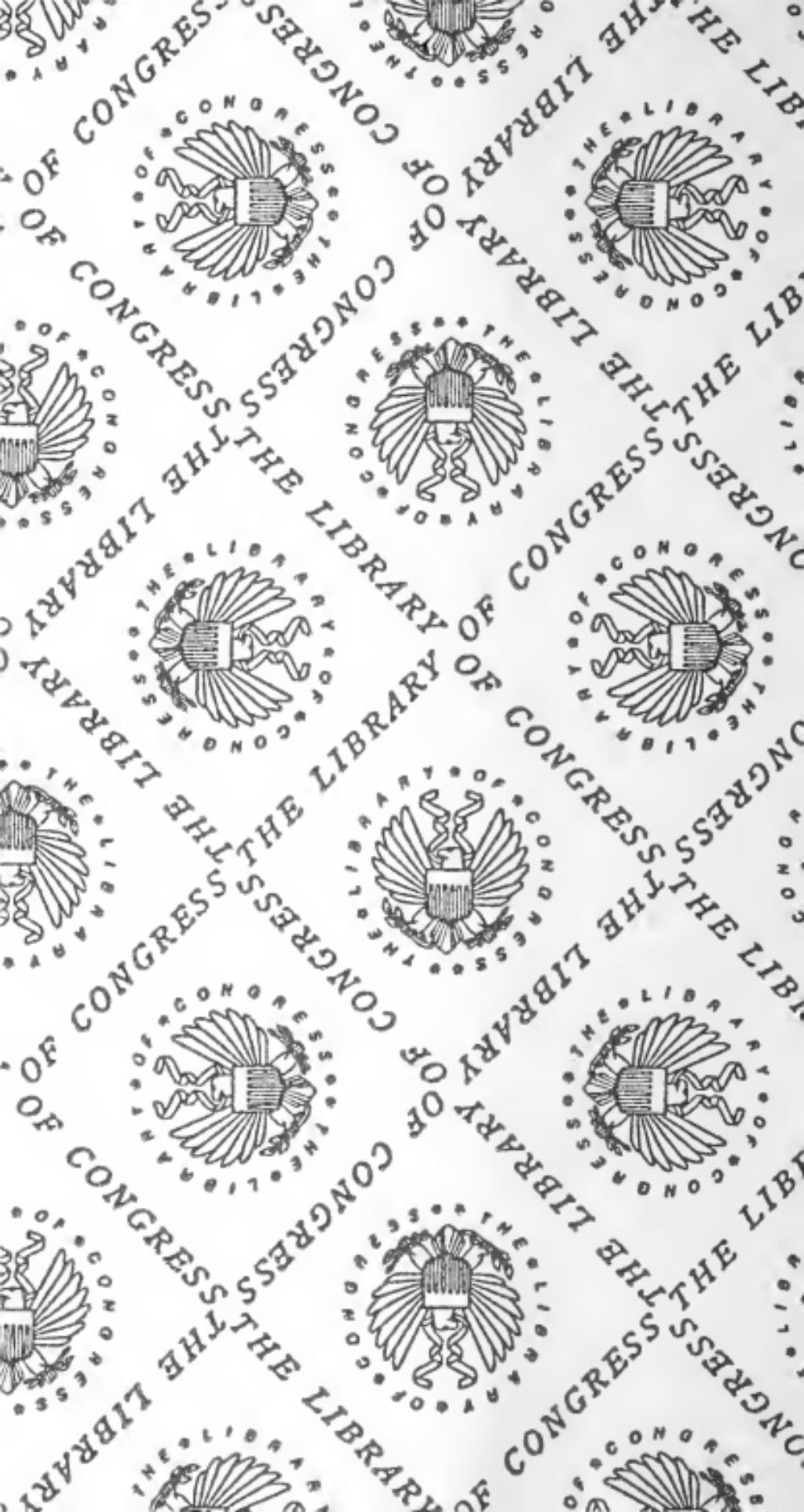
Or lesser breeds without the  
Law—  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us  
yet,  
Lest we forget—lest we forget !

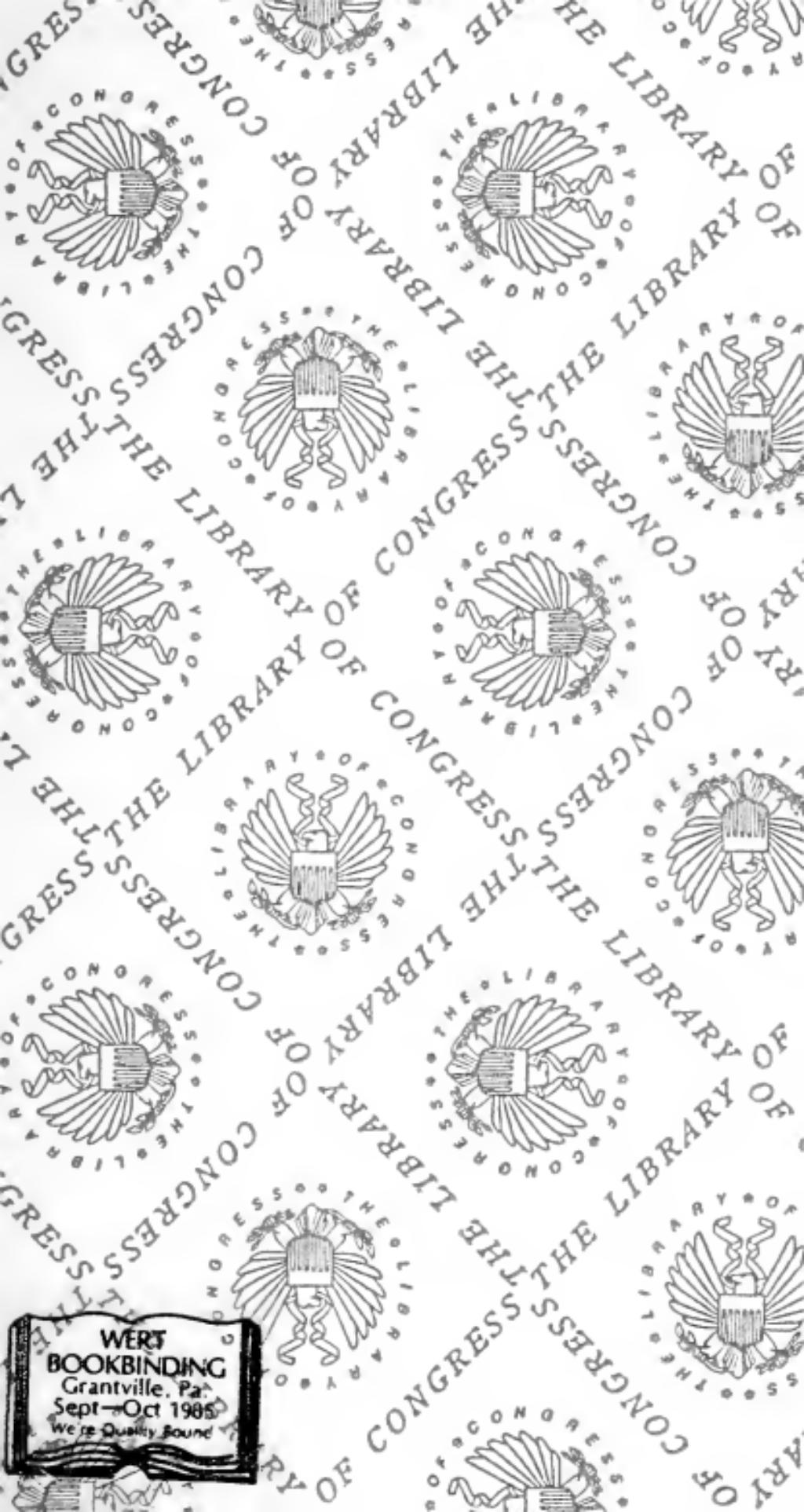
For heathen heart that puts her  
trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard—  
All valiant dust that builds on  
dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to  
guard.  
For frantic boast and foolish  
word,  
Thy Mercy on Thy People,  
Lord !

Amen.









LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 494 980 8